

LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE

July 24, 1971

#361

Packet #361
July 24, 1971

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Cover: Credit R. Crumb/LNS

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FAR-OUT!! NEAT-OO!! SHU-BEE-DOO!!

It's vacation time so from now until
September 1 LNS will be half-staffing it.
The other half is out there reacquainting
themselves with reality. Good Luck.....

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IF YOU'RE MISSING A PAGE OR GET A BADLY PRINTED GRAPHIC, GET IN TOUCH AND WE'LL TRY TO GET YOU ANOTHER

[Note to Editors: Three LNS correspondents--Karen Kearns, Mark Feinstein, and Bob Heilbroner--now winding their way across the country sent us the following story from Louisiana.]

MA BELL IN SOUTHERN LOUISIANA:
TALKING WITH STRIKERS

The woman we stayed with for a few days in New Orleans is scabbing for the phone company during the strike.

She's a friend of a friend and needs money like everyone else does, but...We picked her up one evening after work, feeling lousy about it, parked the car down the street so the spirited pickets wouldn't see us picking up a scab. She got into the car, dead tired, and said "It sure is hard to cross that picket line."

But as we took off, feeling hypocritical about giving fist signs to the strikers, she turned and said, "Now I know why the phone operators are so bitchy. The way they treat you is inhuman. Like a machine. They push you to take a lot of calls. I bet they have a quota. If you speak to your customers in a friendly voice, the supervisors come over and say, "Don't have conversations with the customers." They're really uptight."

NEW IBERIA, La. (LNS)--We were heading west on Rt. 90 to Houston over the southern Louisiana mudflats, and we stopped late at night for gas in the small town of New Iberia. There, as in thousands of cities all across the country, the phone workers were on the picket line, even at 2 a.m.

Local 10413 of the Communications Workers of America (CWA) in New Iberia didn't seem as concerned as our New Orleans scab friend had been about the alienating atmosphere inside Ma Bell. Standing in the glare of gas-station neon, they were more concerned about retirement plans.

"Would you believe that the Bell System only pays out \$87 a month to us in retirement money?" asked a young soft-spoken repairman. "Why, 40 years of loyal service to the company, and you get a stinking \$87 a month..."

There are about 130 phone workers in New Iberia, Louisiana. One-hundred-twenty-five--most of them under 30--are in the union and on the picket line. The rest go to work, accompanied by several husky guards and about 15 young kids--scabs.

"They wonder why we don't like college students!" exclaimed another lineman, father of two, wearing a small madras cloth hat. "It's not that we don't like 'em, you know, but there they are at USL (University of Southern Louisiana) all hepped up about reductions in the education budget having protests and all, and then they come over here and scab on us. And hell, we're the people who pay the taxes that go for their schooling in the first place! We tried to talk to these kids. 'Do you know what you're doin here?' we asked them, but they wouldn't listen."

But the anger of these men and women toward Bell Company, the "System" they call it, is greater than their bitterness toward scab college kids. "They take our money, your money too--take it off

the top of your phone bill--to put into a retirement fund. That's right, we do have a fund. Then they let it sit there, while some old folks take home maybe \$70 when they retire. Less than welfare."

"No, they don't let it sit. They invest it," interjected a squat, swarthy, young man who had just been talking about maybe getting a part-time job in the nearby salt mines to augment his strike fund income. "That's cap-i-tal-ism," he said matter-of-factly.

We talked about the town a while in the soft Louisiana night, but the strikers were more into talking about the strike. "How are you keeping in touch with the rest of the country?" we asked. One picketer pointed proudly to his sign. "That's us--the Communications Workers of America."

Just then a police car rolled up to the curb in front of the large stone building. In it sat the town police chief, and the union president. "One of the scabs charged the president with assault," a striker explained. "So the chief took him in, drove him around town a while, and then he brung him back here. No, we don't worry about the cops much around here." Everyone laughed and cheered the president as he stepped out of the patrol car.

A woman striker explained that the town cops help them out...drive drunks home, their cars too... "You know, over in the next town the police chief is a phone worker too." Everyone laughed again. "He's the president of their local."

Here in New Iberia, cops and strikers are on the same side. They were a little surprised to hear about the wildcat strike by phone workers in New York last year, during which there were several violent confrontations with cops. They hadn't heard much about it at all, and the joking conversation was sobered a little at the idea of the police fighting strikers.

That led one of the much older picketers into the discussions. A man of 50 or 60, he looked like a stereo-typed redneck. But he did get over an unmistakable wariness about talking to long-haired young people, one with a purple headband. What he wanted to tell us about was the history of unions in the South.

"Ain't been much organizing here till real recent," he said, as the other people nodded. "Twenty years ago the oil field workers, they struck, and the police chief rounded 'em up, hauled them off to the jail, and some men come down from the company and made 'em watch this long anti-labor movie that the company made. But nowadays they couldn't do that. Course now even the chief's with us."

There were no black people on the line late at night. In the garage across the way from the phone company building a young bearded black stopped to ask if we needed any help with our van. We didn't, but we wanted to know what he thought about the picket line. "That? Just a bunch of people having some fun."

We asked him if he knew about their \$80 a month retirement money. He didn't, and he was impressed. "That's not much, but people here in Loo-siana, they

more...

all make a lot less than in say, Houston. I was over there to work, but my wife and kids wanted to come back here...I was born and raised in New Iberia...so I came back. There's mostly operators, no line men, that's a better paying job. But hell, I guess everybody needs a little more these days."

We had stopped for only a few hours in New Iberia. As we started to leave this very still town, there was a sudden outburst over at the phone building. The scabs were leaving. About ten, mostly women. All college age, not quite freaks. "You lousy cowards, stay away!" Then one scab went to make a phone call, "Don't bother, they won't work!" laughed a striker. In a minute or two, all the scabs had disappeared in small nervous bunches and it was quiet again.

-30-

KEY DEFENSE EVIDENCE "MISSING" IN HUEY'S TRIAL

OAKLAND, Calif.(LNS)--The retrial of Black Panther Minister of Defense Huey P. Newton continued into the third week of July with two important pieces of defense evidence "missing" and loud outbursts in the courtroom.

Huey was originally convicted in 1968 of manslaughter in the death of an Oakland cop, but the conviction was overturned when an appeals court ruled that the judge gave the jury faulty instructions. (He neglected to mention that it was quite possible that Huey was unconscious from a bullet in his stomach when he was supposed to have shot patrolmen John Frey.)

One of the defense's key pieces of evidence used in the 1968 trial was a law book that Huey used to carry in his car--along with an unconcealed gun--to tell black people their legal rights if hassled by the cops. The book, which Huey had open and was reading from while the cops were frisking and questioning him, was covered with his own blood when he was shot. The court claimed on July 13 that they "couldn't find" the book.

The next day, the prosecution called a surprise witness: a black man named Dell Ross who seems to have trouble deciding on which side to testify. At the original grand jury in 1968, Ross testified for the prosecution that he picked up Huey and friend Gene McKinney the night of the murder and that Huey had bragged to him that he had shot a cop.

After the indictment came down, Ross apparently had a fit of remorse, and told Huey's lawyer Charles Garry, that he had lied before the grand jury. He then repeated the real story into a tape recorder, and at the 1968 trial testified for the defense that his original statement to the grand jury was a hoax--that he never said those things to the cops and couldn't have written the statement since he can't read or write.

But on July 14, Ross was on the other side of the fence again. He went back to his original statement before the grand jury.

Garry asked the court's permission to recess so that he could go back to the office to get the

tape and prepare his cross-examination but Judge Harold Hove refused. At that point Huey and the 45 supporters and relatives allowed in the courtroom were on their feet and screaming.

Unable to silence the crowd, Hove sent Huey upstairs to the lock-up and recessed court. Garry went back to his office to find that the tape had been stolen in a recent robbery of his law offices. Luckily the defense still has an incomplete transcript of the tape.

Ross has been given immunity from prosecution for perjury.

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LEGAL LYNCHING IN ARIZONA: JURY DECLARES BLACK'S DEATH SUICIDE

FLAGSTAFF, Ariz.(LNS)--A Black man found hanging from a pine tree--noose around his neck, his legs tied together and hands bound behind his back--was declared a suicide on July 9 by an all-white coroner's jury.

The body of Nathaniel Walker, 28, an unemployed ex-convict from Reno, Nevada, was found June 12 by two boys in a forested area north of Flagstaff.

The inquest was interrupted several times by Walker's mother, Mrs. Argentina Walker. She objected to the absence of Blacks on the six-man jury, and the the refusal of investigators to take her to the scene or allow her to look at the body.

Mrs. Walker also demanded to see photographs of her dead son, but Justice of the Peace Joseph Garcia threatened her with arrest if she did not remain quiet. He told her she was violating state law with her interruptions.

The jury reached the unanimous suicide verdict after three minutes of deliberation.

Sgt. Walt R. Hinson, the County Sheriff's deputy reconstructed Walker's death this way:

After climbing to a large branch, Walker tied several lengths of military belting around a branch and his neck. He then tied his legs together with similar material, and tied a slipknot around one wrist, putting the other wrist behind his back and through a loop in the belting. He tugged both wrists together in a loose tie and then jumped off the tree limb.

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MORE NON-FARMS TO RECEIVE SUBSIDIES FOR NON-CROPS

WASHINGTON (LNS)--A law recently passed by Congress to limit farm subsidy payments (for not growing crops) to growers will have no effect whatsoever. The law was to limit to \$55,000 the amount a farmer could receive for not growing a crop, regardless of the farm's acreage.

But now, big owners like Mississippi Senator James Eastland, John Wayne and J.G. Boswell, have divided up their farms into smaller parts and have given each one different names or leased them out to different groups of investors.

So now, instead of a few big non-farms pro-

ducing non-crops for a few rich non-growers, there will be a lot of small non-farms, but the money for doing nothing still goes to the same people.

But, it will all be done fairly--after all, the administrator of the program is getting \$48,000 in subsidies himself.

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HUYNH TAN MAM, POPULAR SAIGON STUDENT LEADER,
FACES TREASON CONVICTION FOR ANTI-WAR VIEWS

SAIGON (LNS)--Huynh Tan Mam, a 26-year old medical student at the University of Saigon is the charismatic, popular leader of South Vietnam's more than 40 thousand university students. The Saigon regime is determined to silence his voice. Consistently through Mam's term of office the South Vietnamese Student Union (SSU) has spoken out against the continuation of the war and against the unrepresentative government of Nguyen Van Thieu.

In March of 1970, Mam was one of 40 students arrested by the Saigon police and charged with being "Viet Cong". No evidence was ever presented to back up the government claims, and the students were never brought to trial. Mam and the other students were held for three months without trial and finally released on June 13, of last year.

Mam was arrested a second time last August 30. The fourth annual National Student Congress had convened in Saigon to discuss "Military Training in the Universities." During one of the open meetings which was held on the campus of the University of Saigon, the police invaded the meeting. With the use of American supplied tear gas, helicopters, and small flame rockets, the Congress was broken up and 117 students were arrested.

Many of the students were badly beaten; Mam himself was unconscious upon arrival at the police station. Requests for the students' release were presented to the government by teachers, students, the PTA of Saigon, the Unified Buddhist Church, and the rectors of four South Vietnamese universities, all without results.

The government charged the students with "treason" and took the case to a civilian court in Saigon. The civilian court refused to rule on the case because of lack of evidence, so the government had the case transferred to a court martial in the Military Field Court.

Mam and many others were convicted but the Vietnamese Supreme Court ruled that their conviction was unconstitutional on two counts. First, that civilians could not be tried by military court, and second, that evidence against the students was invalid since it had been extracted from other students by torture.

Despite the Supreme Court's decision, the Saigon Government still refused to release the students. On September 17, Mam and 12 other students swore to "fast to death" or until they were released. Because of growing pressure both from within Vietnam and from the various national student unions outside of Vietnam, the Saigon regime was forced to release the students in early October.

On November 24, the SSU issued a declaration condemning the renewed bombing of North Vietnam and the U.S. government for its continued support of the Saigon regime.

The first draft of the People's Peace Treaty, a document intitled "Declaration of Peace by the South Vietnamese Students," was drawn up in early December by Mam and other student leaders. It called for the total withdrawal of all American and allied troops and the formation of a new government in Saigon which "includes all patriotic elements truly representative of all the people..."

Mam was again arrested on Christmas eve along with 30 other student leaders in a government preemptive raid to head off any possible Christmas demonstration. After much protest from students and faculty over the illegal arrests, the students were released two days after Christmas.

On May 21 Mam and 21 other students were re-indicted for treason. He will again be tried in Military Field Court, but this time his chances of winning the case are slim. Since the Supreme Court's decision in favor of the students last year, the Thieu Government passed a new law attempting to place the Military Field Courts on a Constitutional basis.

Another precaution since last year's unfavorable decision has been the replacement of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court by a justice who is more amenable to the Thieu Government. The trial was originally scheduled for May 27, just three weeks before the student elections, but has now been postponed until July 27.

Mam is extremely popular among the students; this is attested to by the fact that he holds three elected student positions: President of the Medical School Council, President of the Saigon Student Union and President of the South Vietnamese National Student Union.

Student elections were held on June 20 to select officers for the coming year. It was clear that Mam was the favored candidate and would certainly be re-elected. While the election was in process the voting station was invaded by the Saigon secret police, the election committee was assaulted and some ballots were stolen and some destroyed. Following the raid by the secret police, the pro-Saigon Government student slate headed by the President of the Law Student Council, Le Khack Sinh Nhut, declared that it had won the elections.

The student election committee, however, declared the election invalid, and called for a new election. The demand for a new election was backed by a majority of Student Unions from the Universities of South Vietnam.

On June 28, Le Khack Sinh Nhut was handed a note in class telling him to meet someone outside of the classroom. When Nhut stepped out of the class, he was killed by an unknown assailant. The pro-government students have accused Mam and the old officers of the assassination, but Mam accused the government of the killing in an effort to frame him and the rest of his slate. It was pointed out that Nhut had been given four government bodyguards who were not present when Nhut was assassinated, and the Saigon

Pay that 0000-1111 bill

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"The members of the supervisory board hope that when the students leave the school, they would be accepted by government services, enterprises, and cooperatives, and given work with no prejudice on account of the mistakes they had made in the past."

"Seeing us stop in front of the organizational chart of the school's self-government association, the principal explained: 'We organized the children into groups and units, with group leaders and unit leaders, and then went on to elect the self-government council for the school. The students elected by secret ballot, the students they had the most confidence in. The self-government council takes care of the management of all the affairs of daily life, study, and work of the students.'

"Every day the students have a period for classroom study, and a period for work. The things they produce serve their own needs, so that their standard of living is quite good, and their health continues to improve. Many of the children, especially the older ones, showed a determination to learn their trades well, so that when they leave the school they will be able to contribute to the common task of building the country."

"Pointing to the clothes the children were wearing, he went on: 'and these clothes were made by the children in the machine sewing group. Many of the children studying carpentry, blacksmithing, and sewing are becoming quite skillful. Some of those in the animal husbandry group have reached the middle grade of proficiency.'

"At night we went to visit the students' dormitory area, and saw neat rows of beds with mats spread out, blankets and mosquito nets folded neatly on top of them a small wooden trunk. The assistant principal of the school told us: 'These beds and trunks were made by the students in the group studying carpentry.'

"For instance, we all remember Lan. When she came to the school she was so sick that we gave her the name, 'Lan, Angel of Death.' Miss Dan took care of her day and night, and fed her rice broth and soup, spoon by spoon until she got better. Then Lan learned to sew very skillfully, and now she is the leader of a machine sewing group."

We tapped one student on the shoulder and asked: 'Are you still afraid of the police teachers?' He laughed and answered, 'When I came lots of us had scabies or some other skin diseases, and the teachers bathed us and rubbed in our medicine very carefully. If we go to sleep without putting up our mosquito nets, the teachers come and put them up for us. The teachers always take the trouble to remind us about things like haircuts, cutting our fingernails, taking baths, mending our clothes. Every day we feel closer to the teachers.'

"One student, Thanh from Hai Phong, said: 'At first we couldn't understand what studying trades had to do with us. One part of us was still longing for the free, reckless way of life we had before. Whenever it came time to go to class or to work, we looked for some way to get out of it. One kid covered himself with his blanket, pretending to be sick; and one kid tore up his books, broke his pencils, and ripped his clothes so he wouldn't have to go to class. Back then, we used to fight all the time. We even fought when we were eating; we smashed bowls and chopsticks and trampled on all the pots and pans and mashed them flat. There was one kid who ran away and made a teacher look for him all night long. But the teacher didn't get mad when he found the student; he took him to bathe and gave him his own dinner to eat.'

"When we first came to the school, and saw that all the teachers were police, we thought it must be a detention center. But if it was a detention center, why weren't there any dividing walls or fences? Or why didn't the shops have locks on the doors? So we all said to each other, 'This must not be a detention center after all, but a real school.'

The article read: "In North Vietnam, there is a different approach to the problem of street kids. An article in NHAN DAN, the official Workers Party daily, while giving no information on the dimensions of the street kids problem in the North, described an agricultural-technical school especially for 'socially retarded children' whose ages range from about 12 to 17. Here and in other major centers of South Vietnam, the problem of street kids has been greatly exacerbated by war--forced urbanization, galloping inflation, the presence of Americans with money to spread around. The street kids band together in gangs, led by the 'honcho' who works out arrangements with the police. The kids are left on their own, unless there is a breakdown in arrangements. In locked in crowded prisons for an indefinite period. In North Vietnam, there is a different approach to the problem of street kids. An article in NHAN DAN, the official Workers Party daily, while giving no information on the dimensions of the street kids problem in the North, described an agricultural-technical school especially for 'socially retarded children' whose ages range from about 12 to 17."

Their occupations range from shoe shine boys, sellers of black-market goods, and pick-pockets, to some who are even thugs for hire or strong-arm for police in the protection racket.

SAIGON (INS)--Saigon abounds in street kids.

Pacific News Service/LIBERATION News Service

by John Spragens

NORTH VIETNAM'S STREET KIDS GET A BREAK

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The police, a few days later, arrested several suspects who they described as NLF agents. They also claimed that the agents were carrying leaflets which supported Mam in the election. The final fate of the election is not settled. The election committee still maintains that new elections must be held, while the Saigon government has been trying to use police power to evict Mam and the old officers from the Student Union Headquarters.

Government paid for his funeral.

DEMOLITION THREATENS BAYSIDE SECTION OF PORTLAND, ME.;
RECESSION-HIT BAYSIDERS PULL CLOSER TOGETHER

Text and Photos by Cinda Firestone

PORTLAND, Me. (LNS) -- "They call this place the jungle," one of the two young women sitting on the steps told me, "but really, it's not so bad. I'd rather live here than some place like New York City."

The people of Bayside, a section of Portland, Maine, have been hit hard by the recession. Many people are out of jobs and spend the hot summer afternoons sitting on their stoops talking to each other.

And some people have taken the only jobs available -- low paying or unpleasant. "I used to make \$2.30 an hour as a machinist," said one young woman. "But I was laid off and the only job I could find pays \$1.60 and its only 30 hours a week. It's a good thing I only have one child to support."

The buildings in Bayside are old, and their wooden sides haven't been painted in a long time. The cobblestone road needs repair, and after a rain, huge puddles form.

Yet for all its problems, Bayside is not such a bad place. People are friendly. Everyone knows everyone else. Storekeepers and landlords live in the same area as their customers and tenants, and consequently shop prices (eight cents for an ice cream popsicle vs. twenty cents in New York City!) and rents are relatively low.

"My rent is only \$250 a year. I have nine kids. If I move, I'll have to pay too high a rent somewhere else," one woman told me.

The old houses are attractive in their own way, and kids can play in the street without fear of getting run over.

Most people in Bayside don't want to move, but the Portland city fathers have other ideas. A shopping center, a highway, a factory -- nobody in Bayside is quite sure what is going to take their place, but they do know that a man from the city government came to Bayside one day and went from door to door, telling everyone that they had two years at the most before they all had to move out.

"I was planning on painting my house," a man told me. "But I guess there's no point now. I'd get it all nice and painted and they'd just come and tear it down."

"I hope they come and tear my house down quick," one boy said to two other boys on the steps and an older woman knitting in a nearby chair. "Then they'll give us money and we can move to a house in the country."

"But they don't give you enough money," another boy told him. "They offer you half what your house is worth. And if you say no they give you two dollars and tear it down anyway!"

Bayside people are angry at the city and the police -- neither of which they think have ever given them anything but trouble.

"The police. Don't talk to me about the

police!" a woman told me angrily. "They don't live here. They don't care nothing about us. Once a drunk with a baseball bat smashed my window. I called a cop and he said, 'So what am I supposed to do about it?' They're cowards and lazy, too."

"Once I was looking out my window and I saw this one Black man walking along the street doing nothing wrong. Three cop cars crammed full of cops come racing up, grab him, and drive him off to jail. All those cops for one man! They're real brave, they are."

Portland is one of the few well-known American cities where the police force actually outnumbers the black community. Only 500 black people live in Portland, some of them in Bayside, but mostly dispersed throughout Portland.

When a city official came down to Bayside to tell people to move out, a group of small kids surrounded him. They announced that they were clearing a vacant lot and were going to make a park. All the city had to do was supply a basketball court. Reluctantly, he agreed, but the kids are suspicious.

"If they don't give us that basketball court, we'll mess the place up again," one little boy told me. Nevertheless they have started clearing the lot and planning the court. The boys decided that girls could play in the park but that the basketball court would be BOYS ONLY. The girls said no--if girls could help clear the park, girls could play basketball.

The first few days I spent in Bayside, most people, old and young, sat around on doorsteps. But on the third day I was there kids had started to move into an old storefront. By the next afternoon it had been completely transformed by paint, posters, soap and water, and two sofas made out of old car seats, into a community center.

People from three years to thirty began dropping by to play cards, listen to the radio, and talk. A meeting was held to discuss how late the center should be open and who was going to be in charge of the key. After much argument a key holder was elected and it was decided that everyone under twelve had to be home by nine o'clock. (At first the age was 13 but the 12 year olds argued their case so effectively that the age was lowered a year.)

But much has yet to be decided. Should older people be allowed to use the center? Some kids say yes, some say no. The younger kids think that the older kids talk too much and don't give them a chance. They want a period of the day when the center is just for kids under twelve.

Some girls think that the older boys talk too much also, and they want the poster of Raquel Welch standing in front of a motorcycle off the wall.

Older people in Bayside are getting themselves together too. There is talk of a daycare center, and a welfare rights group.

When the demolition crews arrive in Bayside next year they may find an angrier and more together community than they had bargained for.

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(See accompanying graphics for this story)

RADICAL MEDIA BULLETIN BOARD: INTERNAL NEWSLETTER
FOR LNS SUBSCRIBERS, NOT FOR PUBLICATION.....

From: Julie Gonzalez, 916 No. Garden, Bellingham,
Wash. 98225

In packet no. 355 you suggested that 3 out of 5 representatives to Hanoi be women. My question is why women rather than Third World people--and please don't insult us by suggesting that you also meant Third World when you said women. Third World women and white women are as different as Angela Davis and Tricia Nixon Cox.

Both white men and women have oppressed and suppressed Third World people and continue to do so today. Many women who are in Women's Lib merely want the chance for "equal opportunity" so that they too can oppress Third World people.

If you are really serious about sending 5 people to Hanoi I suggest 3 out of 5 be Third World. After all, how much longer do you think Whitey will be allowed to act as if only a tiny fraction of the world is non-white? Remember, over 2/3 of the world is Third World. Whites are in the minority and we will not forget how that minority treats us.

* * *

From: Great Speckled Bird, P.O. 54495, Atlanta,
Ga. 30308

I don't think anyone from the Bird has ever answered your letter about the Vietnam trip. We talked about it at a co-op meeting but never came to any decision as to what we thought should be done. I think several people felt that it was not a priority at this time because there have been many people over there....

Raising money is very difficult for us in the South because there is no custom of fund-raising parties and very few if any old timey liberals who give money to things like this....

We'd be open to talking about it further of course, as you get more replies....

* * *

From: Rama Pipien Collective, P.O. Box 641, New-
castle, Calif. 95658

The trip to Hanoi is a very important project to undertake.... To help, some of us here at RPC will travel around the West to talk about and find out about what should be done/said/learned/proposed/asked in Hanoi.

For the last week in July and the first three weeks in August our bus will visit Nevada-Idaho; Oregon-Wash.; and Arizona-New Mexico. We will visit most UWPC and/or UPS members that we know of. If you want us to stop and see you, just write

or call. Or send in your ideas anyway. The people on the trip will go for you--for the Underground Press--for each individual paper.

It is up to all of us all over to plan/figure/decide/finance the trip. Money is needed, this should be easily raised in a well-publicized Hanoi Trip Fund thingee....

Anyone drawing up anything flyer/ad/drawing/proposal/suggestion can send it to us: we will print and distribute immediately....

What all should be done? Please tell us.

* * *

From: LNS

To: Underground papers

We are still waiting for volunteers to organize regionally for the Hanoi trip. So far, the Philadelphia Free Press has taken on the task of organizing the Northeast. And, as you can see from the above letter, Rama Pipien is going to do some work in the west. But from the rest of the country--silence.

By the end of the summer, as we said in the last notice in the RMBB, we hope that regions will have organized. The remaining places on the trip--assuming some regions have picked people to represent them, will be filled by people who apply independently.

We have written to Hanoi, asking the Committee to let us know if there are any particular groups of papers they would like to see represented on this trip, but we don't know how soon they will reply, or if they will have any suggestions to make. Remember this is not the last and the only trip to Hanoi where the Underground press will be represented. No doubt there will be other opportunities to go to Hanoi, and we feel that it is better to get this trip going (so that more can follow) even if some people feel left out this time.

We have proposed to Hanoi that the trip be in December. That way, by mid-October the names of the people will be ready to send along with a preliminary plan for the trip. There should be enough time in October and November for the group to meet and compare ideas--time to raise some money, apply for passports and visas, make flight reservations, etc.

That's just a brief list of the things that have to be taken care of. There are other details that are probably best left to be worked out by the group--eg. taking cameras--you can't just take one along. You have to ask first or it may spend the two weeks wasting away in the Hanoi airport.

Anyway, you can see that there is much to do, so December is really the earliest time to safely plan for the trip.

By October first applications should be pretty much closed because the group has to meet and prepare a plan to be sent to Hanoi. The mail between here and there is not so reliable that last minute changes are an easy matter. And if they don't know you're coming you can't go.

RMBB continued....

We hope this moves you along some. One word to remind you--this is a trip of the underground press. That is what the Committee of Solidarity is expecting and that's what it should be. People should be prepared to talk about the upg--it might not hurt to study up on it some. And people should be prepared to relate the experience to the upg when they return--eg. it's no time to do films (although it's probably a good idea to do still photography).

Keep you posted...

* * *

From: National Lawyers Guild, Philadelphia Chapter, 1307 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19107.

We would like to add two more groups to the list of people that should be contacted by any publication, group, or individual concerned with the question of testifying before grand juries:

non-collaboration
588 Ninth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10036
(212) 265-2500

National Lawyers Guild
One Hudson Street
New York, New York 10013
(212) 227-1078

Intelligence gathering is a big business in the U.S. and sometimes those of us in the movement can inadvertently aid the effort. One good way for this to happen is to make individual decisions to testify or not to testify. We must remember that our dealings with the government's legal arm should in no way be inconsistent with our daily political practices. In other words, grand jury testimony is not an individual thing -- it must be worked out collectively to find ways of interjecting our politics into the scene.

Hopefully, those actually subpoenaed will be few, and they will be strong in their response. With your help we can see to it that everyone -- lawyers and movement people together -- know what is happening and how they can help in responding. The tragedy of Leslie Bacon's situation won't be allowed to happen again. We'll be ready.

* * *

From: LNS

If you don't already know it, there are many prisoners in the penitentiary at Monroe, Washington who dig underground papers sent to them from anywhere in the country. We have published the names of a number of them in packets past, and here's one more: Tim Iddings, 125566, Box 777, Monroe, Washington 98272.

* * *

From: The Toronto Anti-Draft Programme, 11 1/2 Spadina Road, Toronto, Ontario.

That's our new address. Please help us spread the word. If you have us included on mailing lists please update them. Also if you have copies of our Manual for Draft-Age Immigrants to Canada, please change the address on the back cover to our new one.

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LIBERATION News Service

From: Kansas Key Press, 710 Massachusetts, Lawrence, Kansas 66044

We are a collective which has been printing papers for people since October, 1970. During that time we have been learning printing and getting ourselves together in a working-living unit. Our capabilities have been limited by two factors which make it physically impossible and economically infeasible for us to print papers of large circulations. Because we use a sheet-fed press, our paper costs are much more than those of a printer who uses a web press and can print from rolls of newsprint. A web can also be operated at a much higher speed, with fewer breakdowns, which means a much faster printing time.

We are presently able to feasibly print papers up to 3000 copies, 16-20 pages, although the collating and folding must be done by the groups who put out the papers. In addition to no censorship, one of our attributes is that we are able and willing to use color where most printers seem to charge extra.

Although just a pipe-dream for the past months, we have started to try seriously to get a web press. A web would serve two functions for us -- it would enable us to print larger papers in a greatly reduced time, and, we would be able to charge people's prices and still pay our living expenses. (We have been doing the best we can to charge low prices, but our high costs hinder the effort.) Getting a web will be a hell of a lot of hassle, the main reason being webs cost one hell of a lot of money. But we feel that if it would benefit people who are into printed media, we could beg, etc., the money.

We are interested in knowing if we could get enough paper jobs to make this worthwhile, the total idea being to make this country a decent place to live. Such an endeavor would probably require our getting a loan from one of god's people, and we would like to be able to gauge our ability to repay it. All-in-all we are willing to go through the hassle if we think we will be of some help. If you think you would be into getting printed on a movement press in the midwest, please let us know. The cheapest web we have found is a one-unit press which means we couldn't do two-color work (but we could use different colors of ink, and do bleeds, although not color overlays). If you are interested, we would like to know what you would have in mind to print, i.e., size, number of copies, color work, frequency of distribution, etc. We can possibly get a collator-folder which would be more expensive but would cut out a lot of shit work. Let us know how you feel about this. If enough people are into having a lot of color work in their papers, the possibility of a two-unit web is open.

* * *

From: American Documentary Films, 336 West 84 Street, New York, New York 10024.

Just looking to get our two cents in about SUMMER SLUMP, when historically LNS packets start to thin and the anti-war movement loses

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its Spring momentum..

At this writing, we've got films like Selling of The Pentagon and People's Peace Treaty (Time is Running Out) spending more time on the shelf than out on bookings. And yet the time has never been more ripe for the people to make the peace.

So if there are any movement people who are organizing this summer, and need supporting films at discounts, please tell them the two ADF offices are at 336 W. 84 St., NYC 10024 (212-799-7440); or 379 Bay St, San Francisco, Cal., 94133 (415-982-7475).

We'd also like people to know we have a 16-minute film on Hiroshima Nagasaki which could be of help in building local actions of commemoration, as planned by People's Coalition and NPAC for Aug. 6-9.

And in case anyone's organizing in more conservative communities, we're distributing the Common Cause TV special SPEAK OUT ON THE WAR, in which a panel of "respectable figures", and John Kerry of VVAW, promote a December 31, 1971 pullout from Indochina.

* * * * *

From: Maternal Information Services, Inc., Suite 1E, 46 West 96th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10025.

We wish to announce a new national quarterly newsletter, The Working Mother, which covers day care problems, unfair working hours for mothers, inequitable salaries, unfair taxes, news of funds for day care, job training, education and so forth.

The Working Mother will print any item sent about local and national day care centers and groups interested in the problems of working mothers. (Our broad definition of working mothers includes those attending school and those who are taking full-time care of a household in addition to career women, doctors, lawyers, journalists and those mothers who work full-time and those who work part time for an employer.

Also The Working Mother will put mothers from close geographical areas of cities in this country in touch with each other if they request this so that they may begin to organize to get universal working mothers' problems solved.

Yearly subscription is \$2.50 payable to: Maternal Information Services, Inc., Suite 1E, 46 W. 96th St., NYC, 10025.

* * * * *

From: ASIAN WOMEN, c/o 3405 Dwinelle Hall, U.C. Berkeley, Ca., 94720.

160 PAGES of articles, short stories, poems, photos, interviews and artwork by Asian women. Includes Issei picture brides... Chinatown pioneer women... the family... the Indochina Women's Conference... politics... identity... an annotated bibliography.

Price: \$2.50 per copy

\$2.00 per copy for five or more

Please send your order with your name and address to: Asian Women

c/o 3405 Dwinelle Hall

U.C. Berkeley, Cal. 94720

Money order or checks should be payable to ASIAN WOMEN. No cash please. * * *

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LIBERATION News Service

From: Lawrence SESPA, c/o Newsreel, 1406 Tennessee, Lawrence, Kansas, 66044

We now have a core group of about 10 people committed to building Science for the People here in Lawrence and the surrounding area. We have decided to work together, essentially as a study group, on a regular basis throughout the summer. We want to educate ourselves and to develop a really good analysis of science in American society, both a critique of the present system and the beginnings of positive alternatives. We want to develop an analysis that will stick together, and we want to begin a few action community projects, which will demonstrate in action what we want.

We need help from other SESPA and radical scientific groups. We need ideas, literature, and suggested reading and study. We are particularly interested in helping to set up a community health care clinic that can also educate people in basic health problems and medical care. So if anyone can send us information or ideas on this, please do. We are also interested in "people's electronics" and drug analysis programs.

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END OF RMBB*END OF RMBB

BUT FOR MONEY LONNIE MCLUCAS WOULD BE FREE

NEW HAVEN (LNS)--Lonnie McLucas, one of the New Haven 9, was granted bail recently pending his appeal to a higher court. Bail was set at \$60,000 in cash or \$35,000 in cash and some property.

Lonnie, in prison for over 2 years, was tried and convicted of conspiracy to commit murder on the basis of George Sams and Warren Kimbro's State testimony.

Judge Mulvey dismissed charges against Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins stating, "It is humanly impossible for these defendants to receive a fair and unbiased trial in the State of Connecticut." Lonnie's lawyers will appeal on this same premise.

Landon Williams and Rory Hithe have yet to be tried.

The Bail Fund Committee needs cash, co-signers, and people willing to put up property as security. Send contributions to Lonnie McLucas, Bail Fund Committee, People's Defense Committee to Free All Political Prisoners, P.O. Box 7117, New Haven, Conn. 06519 or call (203) 865-9824 or (203) 865-1455.

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PEOPLE'S ECOLOGY IN CHINA

PEKING (LNS)--Considering the waste of precious and scarce resources criminal, Chinese workers are fighting to stop the pollution of their environment.

Shanghai, China's largest industrial city, was once on its way to creating the smog of Western cities. The worst offender was a big oil refinery. But the oil-workers eyed the fumes pouring from the stacks, then built a 2-mile pipeline to send the gases to a chemical plant for conversion into useful products. --30--

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A VERY MERRY UNTESTIMONY TO YOU:

INSIDE VIEW OF A LATTER-DAY WITCHHUNT

By Ken Kelley

(Editor's note: This is the year of The Year of The Grand Jury for Justice Department tacticians attempting to punish militant anti-war activists. Slapped with a grand jury subpoena, you must answer whatever questions the Justice Department's prosecutors want to ask or, in many cases, go to jail for contempt. Grand juries now sit in seven U.S. cities seeking information about many activities of the New Left. There is even a grand jury putting former RAND Corporation associates of Daniel Ellsberg through the wringer.

Ken Kelley is one of six radicals subpoenaed by the federal grand jury in Detroit to answer questions related to the March 1 bombing of the U.S. Capitol and the Mayday protests. All six have refused to testify.)

"I'm often asked why I am traveling around setting up grand juries all over the country. Well, when I was 13 years old, I wanted to run away from military school and join a circus -- I already had this great routine with whips worked out. But the headmaster caught me and beat me up, and said if he ever caught me running away again he would shoot me in my jugular vein with a crossbow.

"But now that I'm in the Justice Department, they let me do anything I want, and this time I get to be the clown and the ringmaster at the same time. It's lovely!"

--Special prosecutor and grand jury coordinator Guy Goodwin, in an unpublished nightmare.

DETROIT (LNS) -- Walking into the grand jury chambers last week was like walking into the Alice in Wonderland wing of the 42nd Street wax museum with the Firesign Theatre being piped in through the air conditioning ducts.

At a table right up front sat the Mad Hatter, masquerading as the U.S. attorney in Detroit, Ralph Guy, feverishly scribbling down the commands of the Queen of Hearts, Guy Goodwin, who sat licking his lips and delicately running his fingertips along the sparkling edge of his executioner's axe.

I strode to a giant mushroom serving as the witness chair and the Cheshire Cat, grand jury foreman, inquired from the Depths, "WHO are YOU?"

Before I refused to answer his question, my eyes swept up the surreal panorama of 23 aging grand jurors: snoring, sneezing, ogling, grimacing, twiddling thumbs, giggling, munching, snapping suspenders, knitting, pouring over crosswords, gobbling up Playboy, and thumbing their absent feet.

The story book rudely snapped shut when the Redhunt Queen cracked the second question:

"Tell the grand jury every conversation you had concerning dynamite and explosives while planning the Mayday riots, with whom you had these conversations, and what was said."

Followed by: "Tell the grand jury every time

during the month of April 1971 that you went to the U.S. Capitol grounds, the Senate Office Building or the House Office Building, who you went there with, and the conversations you had about bombings there."

Followed by: "Tell the grand jury everything you did, every conversation you had, every person you met, and every place you went since March 1, 1971."

"Does this sound like a dragnet to you?" Leonard Weinglass, people's lawyer, asked Mark Stickgold, people's lawyer.

It was a total charade. After each question, Goodwin would look up and sneer, adjust his Montgomery Ward bifocals, and run his fingers through his flawless grey Brylcreamed mane.

Then the particular subpoenaee (Terry Taube, Michael Tola, Colin Neiberger, Kathy Canada, Larry Canada, or myself) would go through the routine of asking the court reporter to repeat the question, go out and state the question to the lawyers waiting in the anteroom (of course, the Sixth Amendment right to counsel is hopelessly buried in the Star Chamber proceedings of federal grand juries), come back in and refuse to answer, taking our Fourth Amendment right against illegal search and seizure -- wiretap.

The first day they spent the whole time running this act on Terry, while outside the courtroom in the halls of justice we heeded Lenny Bruce's dictum: "In the halls of justice, the only justice is in the halls."

About 80 sisters and brothers returned from a noontime demonstration at Kennedy Square where about 3,000 assorted freaks, straight folk, and FBI agents witnessed a struggling attempt to display a little lifeculture, guerrilla theatre, and rock'n'roll, right in the heart and heat of Detroit.

It was the cast of the Wizard of Oz reenacting Gilbert and Sullivan -- the Munchkins lined up in arches on either side of the witness room. As Goodwin attempted an entrance or exit we serenaded him, harmonicas and kazoos blaring, with "Hail to the Lord High Executioner." He stopped smiling.

The next day, with the downstairs guards preventing anyone but the six of us from going upstairs, the federal assembly line started. They ran through the remaining five of us in less than eight hours.

The tedium was relieved only when Goodwin would ask a particularly incredible question -- such as asking Larry and Kathy about secret microfilms they gave Lin Piao in the Chinese embassy in Ottawa. He then read them the law about Espionage and Treason, threatening them with the death penalty if they refused to answer.

The next act is up to the Justice men. Goodwin said he is going to take the record of our Untestimony back to Washington where he and Mitchell will read it over and decide what to do -- contempt citations, maybe an indictment or two.

Imagine Mitchell pondering this case. "We gotta make sure this ain't a rerun of that Seale-Huggins flop, goddamit--we gotta do this one up right." They are probably going to need at least a month to do it up right, according to Ralph Guy, so until then the Psychedelic Scapegoat Six will continue trucking along Conspiracy Row.

Meanwhile, in that month, U.S. B-52's will have dropped another couple thousand tons of bombs on the Indochinese, killing another couple thousand peasants. Nixon's shock troops will have quelled an insurrection or two, killing a score of black people justifiable homicide style, and maybe, just maybe, there'll be time to plan a coup in Chile. All the world's a stage when you're the U.S. government.

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NO WEED, BIRDS

Good Times/LNS

Birds are going to suffer more than pot smokers as the result of the government's drive to destroy wild marijuana in the midwest. The government is paying farmers in certain test counties to spray the wild growing weed with 2-4-D, a highly toxic herbicide.

During World War II, the government paid farmers to grow marijuana (Indian hemp it was called then) as a source of fiber for rope and twine. Since then the weed has been planting itself along fence lines and in uncultivated fields. During the time since the war the local birds have gotten hooked on the pot seed.

Now marijuana seed is the preferred food of quails, doves, pheasants, and many song birds, according to a study by the University of Nebraska. And because 2-4-D also destroys nettle, rag-weed, and other broad leaf plants, it wipes out many of the native bird-food producing plants as well as those which provide cover needed by such birds for nesting.

Up until the 1950s, a high percentage of the content of commercial bird feed was made up of marijuana seed. When the bird seed companies were forced by the government to discontinue including it in their fare, the popularity of canaries, as pet birds dropped drastically. Canaries don't sing as much or as well when denied pot seed.

Under the government's eradication program, farmers in 10 counties are paid between \$5 to \$20 an acre to spray fields where pot plants grow wild. If it is successful, the program will be expanded next year.

The eradication program was authorized by Congress last October when it enacted Public Law 91513. The law instructs the Justice Department to eradicate the growth of hemp, peyote, mushrooms, and other plants that yield mind-altering drugs.

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The revolutionary army is needed because great historical issues can be resolved only by force, and, in modern struggle, the organization of force means military organization.

--V.I. Lenin, 1905

CONNIE TUCKER, FLORIDA JOMO CHAIRWOMAN FREED ON APPEAL BOND

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.(LNS)--Connie Tucker, Florida State Chairwoman of the Junta of Militant Organizations (JOMO) was freed on \$5,000 appeal bond from Lowell Women's Prison in Ocala, Florida, July 1.

She was sentenced April 19 in a Tampa court to 5 years in prison on a police-inspired "possession of marijuana" charge. Although JOMO has a strict anti-drug policy, and although there was no marijuana produced in the heavily guarded three-day trial, Judge Walter Burnside sentenced the Florida Pan-Africanist to the maximum prison term under Florida law.

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U.S.-TRAINED SAIGON POLICE FORCE TO REACH 122,000 BY 1971

WASHINGTON(LNS)--In 1963, Saigon had a 16,000 man police force, trained and fully equipped by the Michigan State University police project. By 1970 this number was increased to 97,000, and according to the Agency for International Development (A.I.D) projections, there will be a police force of 122,000 in South Vietnam by the end of 1971.

U.S. A.I.D. figures show that last year the U.S. government gave \$20.9 million to support the South Vietnamese police force while giving only \$6.1 million for education. This year the A.I.D. program has increased the police budget to \$30 million and decreased education aid to \$4.5 million.

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"It is for each individual, each family, each community, each nation, each region to define its own particular aspirations--but these share one splendid bias: that no man be exploited or degraded to enrich another, and that we work together so that each can grow."

--The Rockefeller Report on the Americas

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GOVERNMENT COMMISSION GATHERS INFORMATION ON AT&T DISCRIMINATION

WASHINGTON(LNS)--The Federal Government is investigating whether American Telephone and Telegraph Co. (AT&T) and the 24 operating companies of the Bell Telephone System unlawfully discriminate in employment against women, blacks and Spanish-surnamed Americans.

A letter circulated by Katherine A. Mazzaferri of the Equal Employment Opportunity Employment Opportunity Commission asks specifically for information about the company's policies toward women in terms of recruitment and placement and promotion opportunity.

People with tales to tell should reply to Katherine A. Mazzaferri, Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, Washington, D.C. 20506.

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END OF TEXT ON TO GRAPHICS



TOP: Bayside kids stand in empty lot they plan to turn into a park and basketball court. See story page 5. Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective

BOTTOM: Hot summer afternoon in Bayside. See story page 5. Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.



TOP: Empty lot in Bayside. See story page 5. Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.

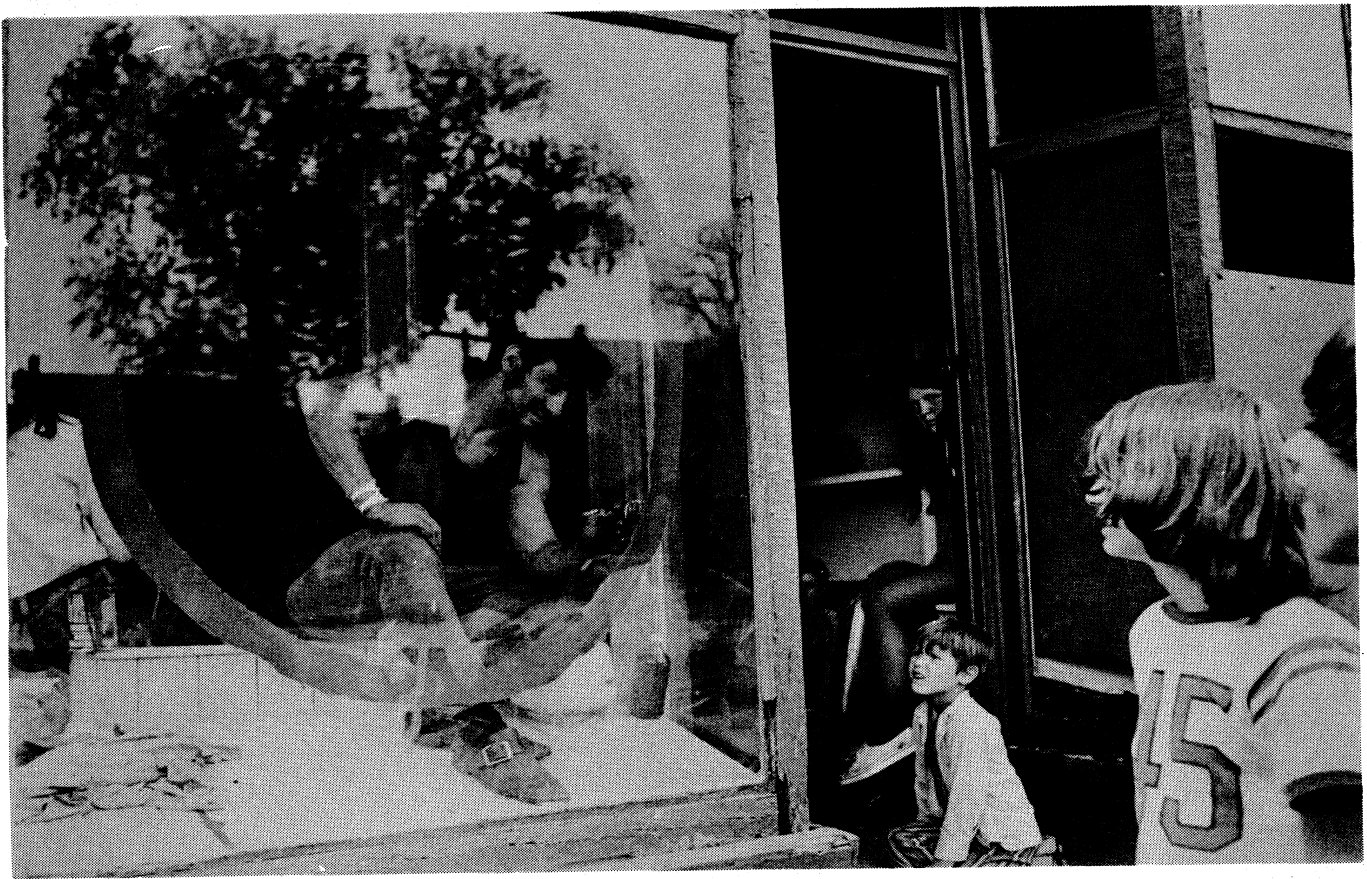
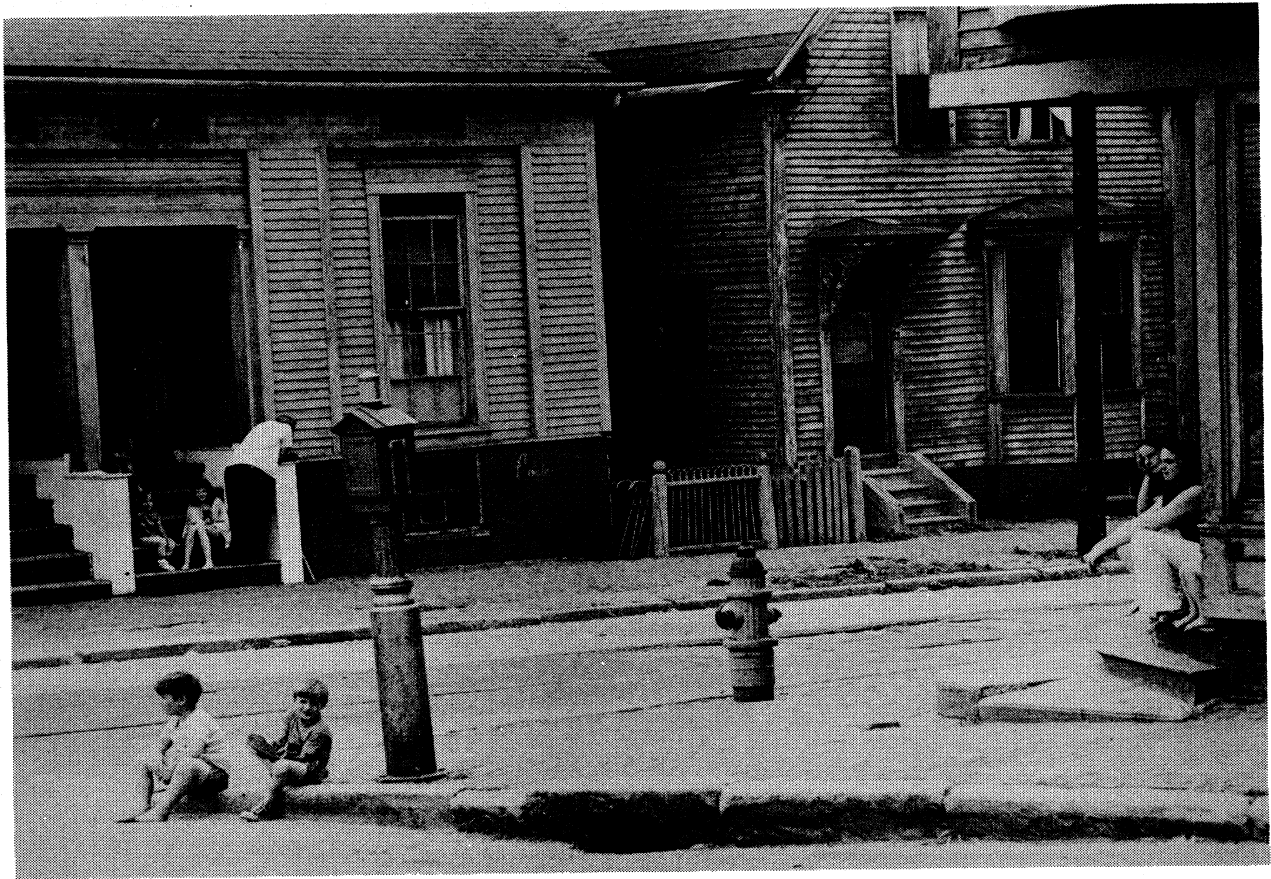
BOTTOM: Discussing what will happen when everyone has to move out of Bayside. See story page 5.
Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.

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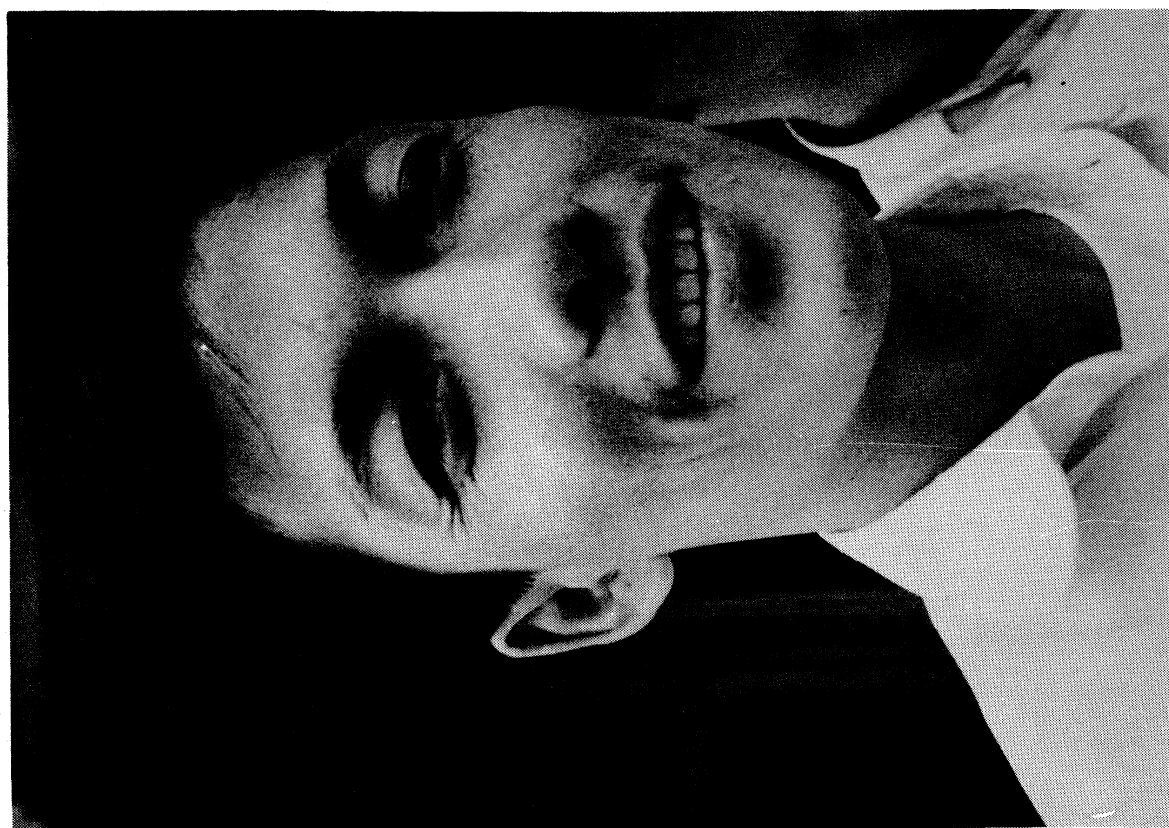
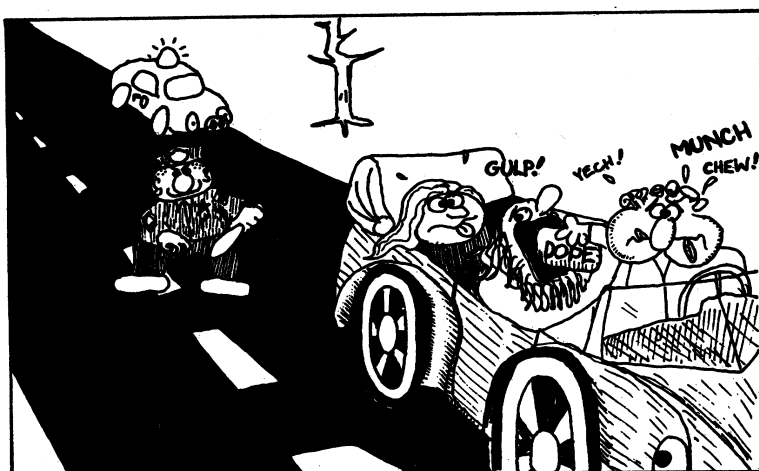
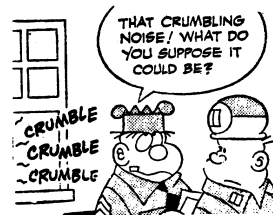
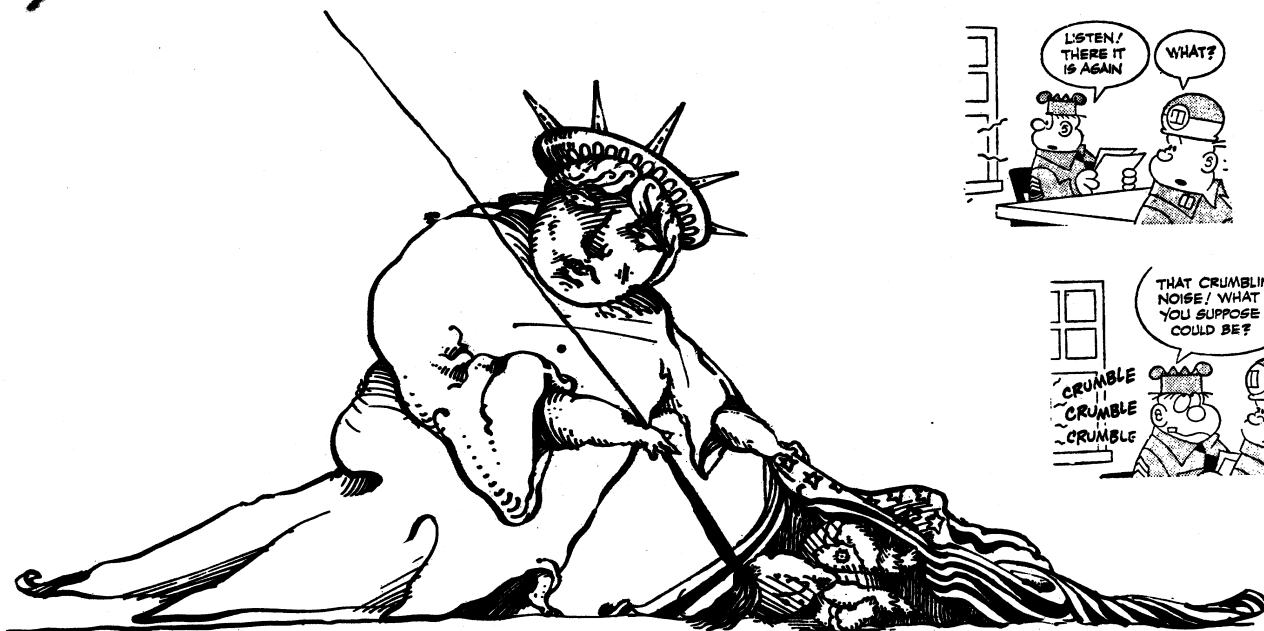
TOP: Before the Bayside Community Center was started. See story page 5. Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.

BOTTOM: The Bayside Community Center gets a new window. See story page 5. Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.

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more.....,



Statue of Liberty
Credit LNS

Down the Hatch
Credit Willamette Bridge/LNS

Army Discipline
Credit Willamette Bridge/LNS

Huynh Tan Mam, Vietnamese student leader (see story, p.3)
Photo by Doug Hostetter/ LNS